was bightened and ran into the but.

Beatty; she's the only witness agin your life. miserable hearse to a stately and solemn We moved bur her in the house till we kin sepulture on the mountain capstones. hice the body."

decision to the son, and both followed the had come to the end of the legible way to all his wishes in her life, girl swiftly through the basement and up the White Rock, and the track that he had seized her menacingly:

of it, it was lawful for us to kill 'em."

and put his hand upon the spike screws, occasional excursionists.

the led away. My son, I'll show you the vehicle and also exerted his gristly strength seminay spot; for not even you knowed of it. to lift the spokes of the hinder wheels, the Ser, it is gone?"

At the words the wooden studding was twisted all, and the paper appeared,

Braddock was an instant confounded, and his beat-kerchief fell to the floor. Then he picked up bit rifle and whispered:

"MAYBE SHE IS A WITCH! Theten's chis paper was gone. What signs is them on it? Witch signs, by God! Sonny, shall I boot the witch?

As I'm dock throw down the paper with its retemperaphic characters which had so fri, be and him, Archy, in pity of the girl, was record to tell a lie.

He took the paper up, and with a guilty, conscie ex-amilten face affirmed; "Po. I made them characters myself."

Penry saw his downcast look, and knew Its cover to be the generous falsehood he had told for her.

She took the paper from Archy's hand, and, moving to Braddock Beatty, pointed "GIVE ME THAT PAPER, YOU BRUTE."

men made them signs, and I think they | ance of his conductor, mean that he's got on the track of the folks | Making a frightened cry, Braddock you stale their property from. If that's the snatched at the cloth and covered the accusfact, you bin never wash that writing off. | ing phantom from his sight,

thinking while he quarreled and feared: | a woodland precipice,

You stood by this closet door with my gun | motion there obstructed his purpose. the lonc-ome places on the mountain, and linger on the panorama. I'll set him at the foot of the White Rock | It seemed comforting to old Braddock to and put a stone on his head whar his skull be in sight of these homes, if unseen of is created and leave him thar. Sometimes them, and they took away some of the nobalv goes up ther for a month, and the dread lonesomeness of being near the hand buzznids will take most of him away in a of heaven, with a fellow-man to answer for. week. Then, as fur Perry, I've got a plan- He also wept to be reminded of his son, the beasts, to cone her to be still till doomsday."

and sove my saul?" "Procesin' yit?" hissed the old man, His tears were chased away by a pair of her. "Take heer your fest pulpit mont be the great turkey vultures, on balanced wings gallows and your last congregation the

whole County, It scens

man! So yer! If you waste another min- they smelled unfamiliar food. nte I'll coupty my rifle through that thin | As he cried out again in startled fear door and take out the corpse of the only | there seemed to come from somewhere a witness ogin' you! Then you and me is grean and an articulate sound. the fund degree,"

Archy buried his face in his hands. "Go. daddy. I'll keep Perry yer till you peated.

the way till the murder is smoothed over," | bush, son's cullty hands.

"Ma shild! my child! We shall see each wther, | -ckon, no more furever!"

MOUNTAIN CLOUD.

The days were long at that senson, and the afternoon heat kept people from walking als ad; so that Braddock naw not any long cul-de-me, human being during his round-trip of about ern declarity into the great Cumberland Valley and home.

and hands to the old skeleton wagon to boughs beneath. assist los starveling horse, but in general There, with a delicacy which was to his the mountain ridge was level, and had a ern ramport like a palisade.

Braudock was a frightened creature, because in all his turbulent life he had never to smoke.

love of his only respectable son. had been, and made poor by "lawing," though I ways the plaintiff and often victorious, to be had become the last inhabitant of an accided, lonesome and insecure habitation which was not his own, he still feared the old mute law, and had the discernment to see that he was concenling, and therefore his musterpiece of astuteness and consulting cerning the murder of one Connor, or O'Conmaster tree, a capital erime.

So his budy became like a furnace between his harry and his agony, and yet the perspi-braced the opportunity it afforded for grief, ration on his face and hands was cold. He undisturbed by Archy's gaze. had a bettle, and often consulted it.

himself we be had often feared would be his the erags to sleesy, unrecognized, and be fate, by the misfitting of some of his thie wish picked by the carrion-birds. schemes, were now his alternatives; and pity flowed at this suggestion, and it seemed O'Conry." true to his little lone character, he sought for to her a sin that one who had loved her so some size to lay this sore strait upon, and should have no funeral rites. there was only one; the girl who would . It barely occurred to her that he was, perupon les return be without any defender.

Size hall kept up jealousy between his be- funerals and of consecrated earth so revered mony is that I tound him dead; that Archy loved one and himself, as her expanding a matter. If such he was, to inter him come arterward, and flied to keep from bein' beauty made Braidock covet her and Archy rightfully became the first duty of that a witness agin you; an' that I know no spiritual as and restrain her.

front a supreme and a secret crime, without | Cecilia he had compared her to, who was any other adviser than Braddock Bealty espoused to her Savior, and could be no himself, whose conceit of understanding and other's wife. CIECUMVENTING THE LAW

was equal to Archy's late self-assurance and 'umideness. Maybe he was killed to lover must seize his chances, Perry, and I

The aid man feared her wit, but could not . The next minute she rejected this self-Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

in his mind a covetous and cunning pro- had praised her.

These reflections kept Braddock from the own mind The lattier had communicated his spirit of terror of the dead man's presence till he declivity of the mountain.

"Maybe it's Archy's life or yours, buzzy!" It was now necessary to turn up the heexclaimed, "Who saw the killing but you? ragged parapet or comb, and pass through upon Who side my secret paper from my cup- its rocky teeth at a shallow depression, so board but the gal I raised? Them that as to gain the concave side of the mountain kin steal kin murder, and of Archy an' me where it threw off a huge buttress or afford weeds. She would wear the wild found two thieves in our house a burglarin' shoulder above a mile long into the Catoctin | weeds of the mountain, and fast and think Valley, and near the union of this hump to on him. The old pinale and litigant dashed open the South Mountain's axis was to be found his clare-her closet, tore-down the rifle there, the White Rock, a lookout for hunters and

"Hyper was my private paper keerfully his horse scross the length of the rattletrap and seek some elevating life,



with her finger to the phonographic signs. | old tent canvas slipped aside from the "That was a falsehood Archy told, Brad- victim's face and O'Connor stemed to stare and you to talk. I must go and mourn

He stored at her a moment, gave a yell of In a few minutes he had passed through chinks of which the White Rock, like a

and loop her thar' till I am out of sight and Nothing could be seen to justify his causound, while I'll set the body on my waggin | tion, but as he looked down into the hallow. and take back toward the Gap, whar' thar's amphitheater between the range and the spur, the top of the mountain. Ef anybody passes | interval was seen speckled with log buts and | as you. me I'll have the corpse covered with the stone stables and springhouses, all whitefunk and carpet-rags I've gethered to-day. washed and standing out in that magnesian This I i-hman was fond of riding all over flakiness which lasts as long as light dare

homeless and wandering, where so many "Farber, how can I live in such falschood | who had no mechanical craft were safe in their bumble and thrifty habitations.

LIKE BROGDING MATANS, soaring up from the chasm as if escaped from and see if I am ready to furgive you." YOU COULD LIE JUST NOW FUR THAT their pit, and they nearly touched the old wagon with their wings and exposed to who law med at us both and loved the Irish- view their unsated but sickly features, as if in the Woods showed that his self-love was

both Sor e's evidence, and both murder in Braddock had nearly run away down the After Archy withdrew, queer, settling vehicle to hearken if the sound was re-

Nothing spoke now but the tree-tops in * No. Sonny. Wait till I kin reach the the afternoon passage winds, and some silent Rock; then save yourself and clar out of doves hopped upon the ground beneath the

He is I upon his knees and kissed his There was a white trail visible for parts of the way ascending this chasm from a sawmill at the edge of the open and extensive valley, and near its base horsemen were seen coming up along the fissure of the brook, which trickled from near the White Rock's

"Git up!" shouted old Braddock, furiously, and beat his borse like a demon, for he desired to reach his destination and turn back before the intruders could scale the

Again he thought, as the wheels encounsix notice from the Cap to the White Rock | tered some large stones, that he heard a Summer and back again by the steep west- voice, a mosn, or a word; but now his fears added vigor to his speed, and he hardly knew how he came to the shelving ground Firm and there he had to set his shoulder | was piled 30 or 40 feet above the woods and

praise under the excitement of his feelings, he slided the body down, reposed it near the legible track within the comb of maked and rock, with its feet half its length lower than weather-hollowed rock that made the east- the head, and drew against the crown of the head as beavy a stone as he could roll. Old Braddock lighted his pipe and began | she had some final crisis to meet. In another minute he was forcing his

killed a fellow-man, and now was making hopse back over the mountain and into a himse for accessory to murder from his deeply-worn wagon-track, which made the influence. western descent almost a tumble into the And a ous and pestiferous as Braddock Comberland Valley, and there, avoiding the through the first door before she faced him. hats and farms in the openings, he clung to the chestaut, oak and fir coverts and came

TO THE HOUSE IN THE WOODS the sun sank behind the Maryland Somewhere he had dropped his pipe,

his bottle of new whisky, Perry, in the closet, which was well enough

ventilated by age and mice, had rather em-She thought of the late ruddy, laughing family, To be his son on the fatal cord to die and hearty O'Connor lying helpless among

Tests from the infinite heart or woman's

haps, a Catholic, like those on the Catholic tract at Petersville, who made of their on the spot but you of our family. My testiwoman he might have made his wife.

Now she was left in her ignorance to con- she became almost hallowed, like that Saint "His wife!" she thought, and to berself

"I never could have been worthy of Brian," she thought, " with all my ignorance carried you in my heart many a day. A bly certain to do you good,

save him from my love."

and upon her so treacherously that she see how she could escape him, as he matured deprecation, remembering how glowingly he Tears, not rage, broke her stature down,

"Tollow her close, Sonny!" spake old gram, while he conducted the dead upon his The Resolve, which is the noblest monument to grief, -the effort of the survivor to be She would be truly his widow and record | couraging,

First of all she would lay down self.

He must be mourned; that she resolved | the Mistress yer.' society for awhile like a wife who could capsized him.

So much of the old German sect superstitions she had absorbed in the suddenness of her one calamity. Next she would alter her condition, from As the old man, with a long bough, flogged a companion of dubious and secreted people,

would wish to mourn him. To these, in paper warrant, you coward! time, she would go, and commencing with his instructions and the text-book he had left her, she would creet her mind and be nearer her lover's intellectual image.

In beaven he could behold her thus growhappy again. When Archy Beatty at last opened the lover.

door and called her forth, there appeared to

real indifference. "What is to become of me?" he asked. Nobody is thinking of you but yourself, course to the summit. When you come to think of that gentleman some good angels may think of you, sir." "Air you going to give me away to the from the woodland tops below.

"That subject has never crossed my mind. Fly away before I come to it. But this I see plain, Archy: that now it is not right for me | the sky but not upon the valleys, Old Brad- gum? I cannot believe it, yet a friend of dick! Listen to the truth, sir! A dead with open eyes into the electrified counter- THE INNOCENT BLOOD YOU HAVE SHED."

"Where, Perry?" "In the mountains, I must wander till I because she had no other home. bury his ghost,"

"Good God! Go on the mountain-tops alone? I say, girl, take my gun, thar! It's in old Creeper Turtle's damp cabin," he come upon him on the Fourth of July or some not daddy's, but mine. He'll come home chuckled, "when she has a good dry home similar occasion of boliday or rejoicing. terror, and, suddenly turning, pushed her into the closet and bolted the door upon slope of bushes and bowlders, through the would be better on the mountains than yer, so close yer by! She'll be an old man's and he ought to know, our superintendent buys. Perry, after I'm gone.

"Go to the city, pore man! Don't you away with old Brad Beatty." The old man's wilful ability had been mutilated column, was denoted supporting stay in the lonesome places like me, with He wrapped a vision in his arms and tempt to do snything else for the time being. your ignorance and belief in spirits and closed his eyes. "Andry," he whispered, "Fve hit upon a Its top was bare, and the living man witches; they will set you mad. Go lose . The House in the Woods, which had given plan, my boy. My critter is all harnessed, reconnectered it to see if smake or human your awful Dutch selfishness and your narry its many warnings, fell in with a low roar mason; pound on the stones and bricks and stones. not on the pulpits! You can never be a | This was the sound Perry Turtle had preacher till the love of God and man is in | heard on the South Mountain top. your heart. I reckon the wicked devil has easy wood grades for my ole critter up to six or seven hundred feet descent, the blue a big cage full of sech vainglory as preachers first time came in sight of the House in the taught to play the piano. I did not believe

manner hurt Archy's feelings. "You talk like I was a nigger, Miss." where Cain was."

"And what air you?" sperit when you stay and talk to me,"

have your forgiveness?"

and slank away. But the last words he spoke at the House | hardly 12 feet long and eight feet thick, still busy to excuse himself;

her sister loves me still; gentle, lovely | yard, was a rain-ravelled dip of Cosron! There I'll find my consolation!"



ATRIOL FINDS BRADDOCK. beds or graves. They did not alarm Perry | deep-black hue, like a negro's eye.

BURIED IN HER MOURNING WORSHIP. But at the sound of old Braddock's returning wheels she arose, took the gun and pawder-horn and a bundle of clothes, and slipped down the stairs, apprehending that He had turned out his ricketty horse,

taken a draft at the spring, and now he steadied himself to exert a commanding

She thoughtfully poked the gun and effects Esgerness, conning and something of shaue counteracted the influence of the drink upon his face. He unfolded a paper, spread himself before her with legs and arms planted wide, as if to bar the way, and affected to ned:

"The deposition of Braddock Beatty, of All the way back he had been perfecting Washington County, Maryland, forester, conry, taken before Volenstein, Justice of the Peace and Notary, at Burkettsville," "Going to law again, Mr. Brad? Ain't

you pore enough sence your son has run away? Be quick, sir! I am done with this "Silence! I am deputized a Constable, woman, to take in custody Perry Turile, alius Beatty, for the decoying and murder

with pirmetitation of one Connor or "Mer" "Perry, I had to do it. When they find the body a hunt will begin. He come yer to see you time and time agin; no soul ever

" And that you have sworn to. Brad?" "Right yer." He held up the paper.

"I am going to make oath to this, my darlin', unless you marry me, and git the most serious blood diseases, and through with the weddin' this night. I have think this is mine."

"You infermous villian! To make a charge like that against me in this hour of by C. I. HOOD & CO., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass. organizations, and by this means much good

and she sank to the kitchen bench and wept.

HE WAS TOO TIPSY, worthy of the dead,-now arose from beside or too coarse, to comprehend her weakness, her lover's image, and took the form of his and he thought, with his conceit of having cut an impression, that she needed some en-

"Child, as Mrs. Brad Beatty we will keep this scandal in the family and all stand to-What was to become of her the affectionate gether. The popular ijee of jealousy havin' the shallow suppoard stair, where Braddock followed disappeared down the Western dead one should direct, to his will and not been the motyf for the murder will skeer scot and grease, in order to preserve their beauty.

shan't I empty this kittle of b'iling water | months in the year, and if we expose them, it I could be so base a story-teller, why needn't | live at home in such discomfort that the best him? Everybody could believe that. Archy | they are born with a fondness for the open air left his loaded gun with me, sir, to kill you and open-air exercise, and always in a climate She thought of the city where he had cf you should come home drunk and abuse moist and productive of the most superb anilived, and that he had friends there who me; but I don't requar it. Give me that She fearlessly approached and took it

the concealed trouble of Mr. Braddock tural guiety she would, in time, try to be Beatty so long, and upon which was the went to France, where the women are often teet himself against adverse criticism in his phonographic cypher written by her dead

"If this is a warrant for me, Braddick, him a creature like a spirit clothed in supe- I'll take it and deliver myself at the village. Good-by to you! I hope the sperits who that they fail of being "stylish," and that they oner She was paie, older, grave and serene. He wrote upon this paper won't come yer to- are wanting in gracefulness. As for the Engfeared her, but his vanity she wounded by a night to plague your dreams. So enjoy, lish young girl, or "miss," she is next door to miserble ole man, your wedding-night!"

As she reached the clearing where his who was but jest yer, as much as you think ax had been so lately heard by her lover and blame an English nobleman for marrying an of Archy Beatty, you will be penitent, and herself to be chopping like the echo of their | American girl if he can; of that I am conhisses, a kind of roar or rolling crash came vinced.

> "What's that, I wonder?" exclaimed the girl, and fainted. At that hour, when the light was still in dock Beatty had just lain himself down mine assures me that he knows a fellow who upon the bench which Perry had quitted and his tipsy brain was settling to the comfortable conclusion that the girl must return,

"SHE DAREN'T SLEEP

Scotch bigetry in a bigger world. Be a good and crushed him in its ruins of beams and about for or five dozen of the wafers he is the

At that moment Sir James Athol for the

Not the words so much as the elevated | He had hardly put his eyes upon it when it fell like a victim of the Medusa's glance. "Alas! you are a murderer. You are extinguished kitchen fire arose for a mo- out the brewery to me. ment, and all was still. Sir James Athol approached nearer. The "I am the widow of the gentleman year | fallen house showed two gables of gray and conceit and selfishness killed; you insult his rust-colored stone standing partly erect,

with the side walls fallen in and covered Never had be seen an expression like hers; by the black and rotten roof, which was curriculum of the grammar school it bumiliated him and east him down among shapeless as a blanket; one gable almost erect upheld upon its cone a chimney of red | I'm agin it, whatever it is. "I am going to leave you," he muttered, brick, and in this gable were a large firefront of the latter a closet recess, and in the She held up the book her lover had given other gable remained only a lower window, Nothing stood of the front wall, but the "When you can read this piece of poetry | rear wall showed a basement door and a in the Woods that the interior looked to be

The front yard was of good, soft, turfy ground, and stretched nearly half an acre in "I wouldn't learn Perry her letters. That | slope to some true forest trees. Over the | Irish feller did it, and he cut me out. But | vine-clad tumbling fence which inclosed this | feller's got my exact language, word for word! | mont?

ROCK-STREWN MOUNTAIN FUNNEL, mountain, but halted a few rods from his sounds disturbed the ancient house, as if its dry of water and suggestive of Salvator Rosa's gloomy wildernesses, with the foliage of the mountain stooping over it, and full of green and rosy life, like a youthful maiden | what's the matter? embracing a skeleton.

"There are ruins in America, too," re-

flected Sir James; "not of castles, but of an infinite democracy which had pains, hopes and passions." The fallen beams were sound, but the poor, air-slaked lime and washed-away sand accounted for the ruin, and these, with the floor, roof and scanty fixtures, losing their hold upon the crumbled side walls, had

slided into the center of the hut like ashes | let 'cm! into a stove Through the concave sides there showed from the swamp behind, as if growing out of the square portion of jamb there, the many stems of large willow trees, black of rind and athletic from the damp, springy | pious; "yes, that settles it," he repeated. soil. There also grew up sycamore, large wild cherry and other rank small trees, and

grapevines festoened everything. The spring itself started under a willowy crescent of maple trees with whitish bark, about the base of the sandstone croft, which former dead inhabitants were turning in their and was a diamond-shaped mirror of soft, As Sir James surveyed the place and I'll quit being liberal. That's all there is strolled about it, having tied his horse in about it." woods, he heard a groan from the center of

> Quickly picking his way there, he beheld a man's face in the depths of the debris, pinned down by two hewn beams, while a of the turkey," said he. large stone had fallen upon the crown of his

head. Sir James worked with all his might to disengage the man, and at last drew him out and carried him to the spring in the

Repeated dippers of water dashed into off the breast, with a portion of the gizzard and his face revived the wretch a moment. "Are you hart much, my friend?"

"Old Brad Beatty's a dead man. His sins has found him out." "What sins?" "The paper will tell. The faded paper! But it's faded: it's faded."

"You mean the pareliment paper-" "That's it. Them witch signs on it, I pleasant? No!" spect, prophesied my death. Thar's one man can do them justice-only one-pore Creeper Turtle. But his memory's gone, and I put it off too late. Thar's names! Thar's names!"

He turned and sighed and died. "Names, memories, ruins are alike speechless to me," ruefully reflected the Baronet. 'I must at once depart for England." [To be continued.]

If you suffer from scrofula, salt rheum or any

THE NATIONAL TRIBUNE wishes the adother form of disease caused by impure blood, to take Hood's Sarsaparilla. Because, it has eured thousands of others of Because, if you give it a fair trial it is reason-Hood's Sarsaparilla

100 Doses One Dollar

ENGLISH WOMEN.

An American Writer's Opinions on Our British Sisters. [Harper's Week'y.]

better mulety of Americans. They appear to | ful. As an instance: In the operations against have the most bountiful health, and they cortainly do possess the levellest complexions imaginable. The Indian females of Alaska, who cover their faces with a thick black mixture of away when they find we is all happy and you | may have the most perfect complexions, as they boast, but until there is other evidence He put his hand upon her. She slapped | than their assertion, the palm certainly must Her immediate duty must be to find his him in the face with a strength that flung go to the English. Even in Whitechapel, or body, and if unfound, to absent herself from | him back into the shallow stairway and among the peasant or fisher girls, you will see cheeks like the sides of peaches, while among mal and vegetable development. But it seems windmill, and then pinch their waist to a de-Her eyes overflowed again to recognize gree our women never approached. They lack women lack not only rounding outlines, but of the kind nor the capture of even one prisa chrysalis, without wit or spirit or originality, With rifle bundle and other effects she | individuality, or independence; an appendage "It aint of no consequence, pore man. bounded up the mountain by the nearest to her parent, a dead weight upon whatever company she is led into; a pulseless, milkyeyed, animated identity; she lives, she moves,

Intoxicated by Chewing Gum.

Can a man become intoxicated on chewing does it. The man in question is the superintendent of one of the big braweries of New York. He does not drink liquor of any kind, not even his own beer. He can tell the quality of the brewing by the color and smell. Once of the Government. in a while, however, he feels like getting bilarious in some way. The feeling is likely to

gum and makes a job of it. He does not at-He devotes himself to the chewing gum. One cake of it after another disappears. He chews all the sweetness out of the gum and then throws it away. When he has mosticated ousessor of what the boys call "a beautiful

ag." At least so my friend says. There was a friend of mine once who assured me that he had seen an eyster which had been him, just because he was my friend. Your own friends will sometimes tell you whopping big varus. The one who tells me the chewinggum story avers by the Great Horn Spoon that A heap of dust and of the smoke of the it is positively true. In proof of it he pointed

> Boston Reporting. [Boston Transcript.]

Interviewer-Mr. Swelhed, I have come to get your views on the proposed change in the

Mr. Swelhed-Curriculum! What's that? Mr. Swelhed, reading the report of the interafter a pause. "Tell me what I can do to place below and a small one above, to the viewer-"Our distinguished townsman, Mr. M. T. Swelhed, was found at his charming home not desire to force my opinions upon the public. for Lawyer Pullman; he'll get the money out dear Brian writ yer, and understand it, come | window in the almost limeless jamb toward | but this I will say, that I have given to this of the kid quicker than a dozen doctors," said the spring. The stone walls occupied so question long and studious attention, incident- Bob. He gazed and noted the book, then wilted | much of the cubical contents of the House | ally examining into the curricula of institutions of learning both at home and abroad, and although I find in the existing course of study not a few matters for condemnation, still, upon the whole, I cannot say that I should advise | Pat? any radical change until I have further time to examine into the subject." By George, that And he didn't take no notes neither! By George, what a memory that feller must have. | days.

An Outrage,

[Texas Siftings.] Citizen-You appear to be excited, deacon;

Deacon-That was a great outrage at the opera house last night. "What was it? I didn't hear about it." "Yon've seen them pletures about town of ballet dancers in short skirts?"

"Well, they were to appear in a play and I went to see it, so that I might warn our young people against them." "What was the outrage you complain of?" "They didn't appear. The Mayor wouldn't

Liberalism Checked. Texas Siftings. "That settles it." said Tom Chaffe, who at-

tends a fashionable New York church, but is said to be very close, while he is estensibly "Settles what?" asked his wife. "Settles the question of our having beer for dinner on Sandays. I have just been reading that the clergy are filled with alarm because liberalism is creeping into the churches. Now, the dime I have been putting on the plate every Sanday goes for beer now on. If the preachers are kicking about liberalism in the churches

> A Cultured Appetite, West Chester Local News.

"Do you think you could manage a morsel "Why, yes; but just a small piece, please." He started to trim off a delicate bit and asked: "Is there any part that you would specially like, Miss S.?"

"Oh, well, I'm not particular," she answered. as she looked demurely at her knife and fork. Just give me a wing and a leg and a few slices a spoonful of dressing, and I'll reach the vege-

tables myself. He Sought in Vain.

[American Grocer.] "Five years ago," began the stranger to Wentman, "I sought that woman to be my wife. I believed her congenial, light-hearted and beautiful. Has our married life been

"No? Why not?" asked Wentman. "Why not? Because she declined to marry me, of course!"

No Ground,

[Epoch.]

"On what ground, Mr. Cautious, do you pro-

"There is no ground, Miss Bellows; that's the trouble. I had supposed, when we became engaged, you owned a large farm." Pretty Strong.

pose to break our engagement?

[Mansey's Weekly.] "We gave you a good notice in our paper." "Oh, did you? Well, don't do it again, I don't mind your saying our vegetables are delicious and the milk pure, but when you add that our butter speaks for itself we object."

Read This!

dresses of all Regimental Secretaries who have not already communicated with us, in order that we may the more readily dispose of inquiries for the whereabouts of comrades which we receive, and which it is impossible for us to publish on account of their great number and our lack of available space. Secretaries will thus gain a knowledge of the whereabouts of Sold by all druggists. \$1; six for \$5. Prepared only | many missing veterans of their respective

(Continued from 1st page.) tions he took to shield himself at their expense against the consequences of any misfortune A word may be in place here about the Engthat might befall may enterprise they were conlish women. They are very little like the ducting were extremely discouraging and hate-Island No. 10 it became absolutely necessary for us to cross the Mississippi

IN THE FACE OF THE ENEMY with a large force. This was an operation of great hazard and difficulty, but it had to be done if we were to be successful. I reported to him all the facts, including my arrangement to effect the crossing. The day before I was to make the attempt I received a telegram from him, giving it as his opinion that it had better the London beauties the faces are like ivory not be undertaken, and advising strongly claimed Perry. "If I am a murderer why shan't I empty this kittle of b'iling water that as I was on the ground he would not interfere with me by any order. He thus upon your ole dried-an'-baked carcass? If is to violent heat or sudden changes. They quietly placed the whole responsibility upon my shoulders, and placed himself in the att I say that Brad Beatty, the worst man in | way to get warm has been for ages to get out | tude of a looker on, who had objected to the the country, robbed Mr. O'Connor and killed of doors and walk. The consequence is that project in hand, so that if it proved successful he, as the General Commander, would have his full share of the glory; whereas, if it to publish his telegram to me to prove that it to me that the finest English omen fall far | was not only not his fault, but that it had been short of our mark. Big, bony, savy women- undertaken by me wholly against his advice. too tall and big and heavy-they carry shoul- This was certainly not an encouraging, nor in from his hand, he submitting like a whipped | ders as disproportionately wide as the sails of a | any sense a satisfactory, situation for the immediate commander of such an expedition to be placed in by his superior in command, ner the mysterious parchment which had been the graceful, opulent curves of the perfect was it fair or just. Neither was it to be defeadwoman. I never fully realized this until I ed that he should, afterward, in order to progoddesses. Then I knew I had not seen in all operations at Corinth, telegraph the Secretary England a half-dozen such women as abound in of War that I had reported the capture of a America and Paris. It was not until I went to great many prisoners from the enemy on their Paris that I realized the fact that English | retreat, when I had never reported anything

> His action in this matter was in accord with his theory that any report which benefited the public interests was to be justified, whether true or not, but he displayed in this action not only the unsernpuloumess born of such a heory and necessary to execute such a maxim. but the lack of manhood to altempt to lay the she has her being-that is all. Nobody can responsibility of the falsehood on someone lie. It took some years, and the action of the War Department, to right the wrong he did. He was an unlovely man, but he rendered valuable service in reorganizing the department and establishing its business on systematic and efficient foundations. He left both troops and affairs generally in much better shape than he found thom. He died a bitter and disappointed man, with many enemies and few, if any, friends, though he served in such a position in Washington for most of the war that he ought to have had many and devoted friends. He was a loyal man to the core, and carnest and zealous in his efforts in behalf

(To be continued.) This "Fetched" Her. [Brooklyn Life.] A small boy of my acquaintance had been dishe was ordered to retire to a sofa and sit there for the remainder of the afternoon. At the end

"Mamma, I want to get a book." "No. You must sit still. After another lapse of time he resumed: " Mamma, I want to get my slippers."

of five minutes he said :

"Nor a chair?"

"Can't I sit on the floor?"

"Well, I want to get a drink of water." "Bridget will take it to you." Several other expedients for the temporary recovery of freedom having been tried without success, a long and solemn hugh succeeded. Finally the culprit remarked, in a low and

prayers, can't 12" That time the suppliant gained the floor, and kept it for the rest of the day.

"Mamma, I can kneel down and say my

A Good Collector. [Texas Siftings.] Lawyer Pullman is an Austin lawyer who has a great reputation for collecting bad debts. If the money can be got out of a man he will get it. It was to this lawyer that Rob Binkley resurrounded by abundant indication of ripe ferred when he was requested to run quick scholarship and sturdy common sense. In re- for a doctor, as a neighbor's child had swalply to our reporter's question, he said: "I do lowed a coin, "Doctor be blowed. I'll run

> Pat's Little Joke. New York Weekly.] Mike-Phwat wages do you be getting now,

Pat-One boundred dollars. Mike-Phwat? One hoondred dollars a l'at-One houndred dollars fur one houndred

Schedule Time. [New York Weekly.] Mr. Cheapside-I thought you said you were going to Mrs. Brick's five o'clock tea this afternoon. It's after five now, Mrs. Cheapside-There's no hurry. Her five o'clock ten isn't likely to be ready before seven.

She's got the girl I used to have. Cantion. [Street & Smith's Good News.] Mistress (in carriage)-What did you stop for right on that railroad track? New Coachman-Oi sthopped t' see if a train

waz comin'. Where the Money Was, Greeer-Now, my little man, what do you Roy-Fifteen cents' worth of molasses. Grocer (after he had drawn the molasses)-

Boy-It's in the pitcher. The Indians' Great Spirit. [Pittsburg Press.] The Indians really believe in only one great spirit, and that is never much above 96 per cent.

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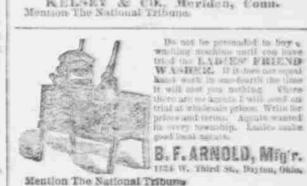
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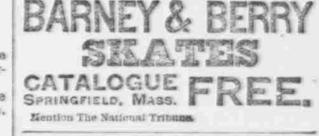








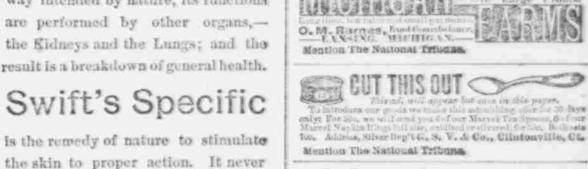




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